Emily Sellwood, a daughter of Henry Sellwood of Berkshire, which was on June 13, 1850, he moved down to Farringford, in the two volumes, filled with those shorter poems which are familiar to nil the world. In it were "Locksley Hall," "Morte d'Arthur," "Godiva," "Lady Clara Vere de Vere," "The Lord of Burleigh," and "The Gardener's Daughter," With this volume his fame began. All England was reading these poems and was talking of them, Wordsworth had almost ceased writing, and Tennyson soon became recognized as the coming English poet. From that time until now his fame has been increasing, and for Dearly half a century he has enjoyed the highest rewards the world has for those whose genius it recognized.

coming Longian pools of increasing and for many the state of the service of the s



night he whispered very feebly his last words to his wife. His finger still marked the passages of "Cymbeline" which he had last read.

"In all my experience," said Sir Andrew Clark. "I never witnessed anything more glorious. There were no artificial lights in silver light of the full moon, which fell upon the bed and played upon the features of the dying poet like the halo in a Rembrandt pic-

The end was beautiful, calm, and painless," said Hailam Tennyson. "He passed away as if in sleep, and the watchers could hardly distinguish the final moment."

During the last two days of his illness Tennyson was told occasionally of the hundreds of telegrams of inquiry received at Aldworth. and he expressed repeatedly his gratitude that so many persons, far and near, were watching anxiously the course of his illness. Hallam Tennyson read the despatches from each day until yesterday, and his father listened with evident pleasure. Lady Tennyson made a brave effort this

morning to rally under her grief, but she is simost prostrated by sorrow and fatigue. The poet's death was announced only after prolonged delay. Shortly before 2 o'clock the sky became clouded, and a cold rain began to fall. Most of the reporters who had waited draw Clark left the house to take his carriage

for London, and from him came the first news of the poet's death. This evening Tennyson lies on the bed on which he died. He looks hardly 60 years old. The lines and wrinkles have vanished from his face, and his beard, usually unkempt, has been trimined and brushed. His hands are folded on his breast, wreaths of laurel are at his head and feet, and virginia creepers and autumn leaves are scattered around him. The room is lighted dimly with candles

his head and feet, and virginia creepers and autumn leaves are scattered around him.

The room is lighted dimly with candles, Although the surroundings of the deathed are solemnly impressive, pains have been taken, in deference to the dead poet's feetings, often expressed to his family, to avoid everything suggestive of funereal forms.

The space reserved in Westminster Abbey for Tennyson's body is just to the left of Robert Browning's tomb. No memorial service will be held in Hastemere on Sunday, but it is understood that the bishop of Winchester will refer in his sermon at the Parish Church to the poet's death.

Beveral evening newspapers were to-day in mourning for Tennyson. All published long leaders which agree that it is too soon to give a proper estimate of Tennyson's position among the British poets.

INDIANEOLIS, Oct. 6.—The News this afternoon prints the following by James Whitcomb Riley:

TENNYSON.

TENNYSON.

We of the New World class hands with the Gld
In newer fervor and with frunct held
And nobler followship.

O Master-singer, with the finger tip
Of death laid thus on thy mesodines lip;
All ages thou hast honored with thine art,
And ages yet unborn; thee wit to part
Of all songs pure and true;
Thine now the universal homese due
From Old and New World—aye, and still the New.

Alfred Tennyson, forty-three years poet laureate of England, and, since the death of Victor Hugo, or, as some would say, since the death of Irowning, the foremost root of the world, was born on Aug. 61, 1805, in his father's parsonage at Somerby, Lincolnshire. No English poet of the first rank has reached such an age as this, and mone has written poetry worthy the attention of the world at a time of lits less advanced by ton years. Wordsworth lived to see his eightleth birthday, but his last years were made aimost unendurable by physical suffering. Within a year of his death Tennyson completed a lyrical drama which gained as much admiration as any of his works of that character, and until his last sickness he was ongaged upon a work the fragments of which are esteemed by those who have heard them.

Tennyson came of an ancient Norman family, of honorable and at times eminent name, ills lather, the fiet. Dr. George Clayton Ten-

Tennyson came of an ancient Norman family, of honorable and at times eminent name, ills tather, the tiev. Dr. George Clayton Tennyson, was a man of great energy and of lotty stature. Alfred was the third of eleven children, solved considerable precocity as children in the writing of verses and takes. Alfred's lirst work of any note was a blank verse poem of 250 lines, called "Timbustoo." It won the Chancellor's prize at Cambridge, where he was a student under Dr. Whewell in Trinity College, shortly after the winning of this prize, he and his brother Frederic issued a small volume of verse." Poems by Two Brothers"—printed for private circulation. It passed unnotices, although now copies of it are worth their weight in notes. "Poems, Chieffy Lyrica," was the first volume bearing his name, and it sained him no fame, although the ment of some of the lyrics was recognized by a few critics. These two first volumes appeared while he was still a student at Cambridge. The third, containing among other well-known poems. The Alther's Daughter." The May Otten." The Alther's Daughter." The May of Shalott, was published in 1853, soon after he left the university. As this volume was received silantly by the critics, except here and large with a few words of scant praise or curt blame, Tennyson published no more for nine Fears.

from Harper's Wickip, and shows the poet in his library as he apocared several years ago.

As has been said, he was painfully shy, and this, combined with his embarrassment and his abrust speech, the result of his habit of silence, made him often seem rude where no rudeness was intended. An English woman tells a story which illustrates this. She and another woman, ardent admirers of Tennyson, made the unideasant voyage to the Isle of Wight, hoping for a glimpse of the great poet. They entered his grounds and were walking timidity toward the house when they suddenly came upon Tennyson, seated upon the ground, with his pibe in his mouth and his eyes dreaming bearing a veil of smoke. They were speechless with awe and embarrassment for a moment, and then one of them began to stammer apologies and to feelily express the hope of a glance and a word which had brought them there. When she censed stammering and stood silent, the poet, who had not lessened in the loast the dreamy, rapt look upon his face, took his pipe out of his mouth, and without glancing at them, said: "Go away!" Then he returned his inpet to his mouth, and the two wretched women got away as best they could. Those who knew Tennyson best sa that this and similar lustances show his lack of a bility at conversation and his morbid lear of strangers.

In December, 1883, Tennyson accepted a paragraph of the came had not because him of the conversation and his morbid lear of strangers.

iear of a satisfaction and his morbid lear of strangers.

In December, 1883, Tennyson accepted a peerage, and in 1884 became Baron Tennyson of Aldworth, Surrey, and Faringford, Freshwater, Isle of Wight. When the news got abroad that Tennyson was to be entabled there were few of his admirers who did not think he would decline a title that could not add to his fame and, in the light of some opinions expressed in his locals, might defract from it. But Tennyson did accept, and gave a fine chance to the carleaturists and writers of lamacons. Perhaps the best lampoon was a modification of "Lady Clara Vere de Vere" that appeared in Pauch, if the writer remembers rightly, it was called Baron Vere de Vere. There were many changes, but these lines remained intact:

Prom you blue heaven above us bent

## From you blue heaves above us bent The Grand Old Gardener and his wife Smile at the claims of long descent.

and also those lines about the relative value of kind hearts and coronets. Browning has a poem called "The Lost Leader." a reproach of a traitor who abandoned the cause of democracy and freedom. This poem is often later-prefed as a fling at Tennyson, but it is said that Browning himself denied it, and said that he had had no particular person in mind. However all this may be, the title of Baron Tennyson is herefiltary, and now belongs to Nem. The Louis Fater. Ind The Lady Sen. The Lady Shaiott, was published in 1853, coon after sief the university. As this volume was resisted eilently by the critica, except here and here with a lew words of scant praise or curt same, Tennyson published no more for nine start.

At the end of that time, in 1842, he sent out

CHAUNCY JOHNSON, CRIMINAL

HIS REMARKABLE CAREER AS BANK BURGLAR AND SNEAK THIEF.

Forty Years of Adroit and Audactous Robbery-Wis \$400,000 Haul at the Marine National Bank, and His Sold Grab Behind the Fifth Avenue Matel Counter-New He Is Old, Gutlawed, and Bestitute.

About twenty years ngo the big safe in the office of the Fifth Avenue Hotel was plundered of a package of money in open day by a sneak thief. The thief stumbled over a waste basket while creeping out of the office and was captured. He was well dressed and good looking. He had plenty of money and lots of friends. That same thisf was arrested seven days ago and taken to Police Headquarters. He is old now and broken down physically and financially. The well-cut clothes have been replaced by cheap, ill-fitting garments. He was arrested only as a suspicious person. He pleaded to be let off, saying that he had done nothing, and was friendless and alone. With a warning to leave the city he was released.

The man is Chauncy Johnson. For more than forty years Johnson has been known to the police throughout the country as one of the most daring and successful sneak thiever in the world. He has stolen more money than any other criminal in his line. He has almost always worked alone. If he knew himself to be dishonest he would say, what must other men be? He began his criminal career as a burglar. As he grew older and more experienced he dropped the burglar's tools



CHAUNCY JOHNSON

and confined himself to sneak thieving. His personal appearance has always served him. man pushing himself into places where he has no right to go. He is 69 years old, 5 feet 8% inches tail, and weighs 119 pounds. His hair is gray, with here and there a touch of black. He has a prominent pose, a long, thin face, and a sallow complexion. His eyes are big and brown, and are set deep in his head. He wears a white moustache and a coarse white chin beard.

Johnson's first crime of any magnitude was committed in 1852. He was then 20 years old. He broke open the doors of a silk warehouse in Reade street, just west of Broadway. under the nose of the watchman. He was caught by the police and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. He served his term and at its expiration went to Bethel. Conn., and plundered the safes of the Hatters' Bank. He gave the police a long, hard chase, but was finally captured. Only \$36,000 of the proceeds of the robbery was recovered. John-

Conn.. and plundered the safes of the Hatters 19 in the STUDY.

It lee of Wight. His fame was established, and he was beyond the reach of money difficulties. But was finally captured. Only \$30,000 of the sense he was beyond the reach of money difficulties. So theroughly did he make the world understand that his decire to be let alone was reach that be deeper to be let alone was reach that his decire to be let alone was reach have been an inversarie pipe smoker, and must be such as the same an inversarie pipe smoker, and must be such as the was the reach of the same and that his decire to be let alone was reach that his begins of the same in the same was the same in the same was the same in the same pipe smoker, and must had a sir of tobacco of hand. With his fine head wranthed in smoke, he has as or has wandered through the leasuiful seeners dreaming or slowly and carefully composing his poetry. When still unmarried and in London he published "The Urineese," and a tew years later, in 1830. In Memoriam." The Frincese in the second of the same in the same investigation of the same in the same in

out of the building without being seen. He was arrested short yatter, but was discharged for lack of evidence.

For more than two years Johnson kept comparatively quiet. He spent almost all his time and money gambling. In 1870 he was broke. He borrowed money right and left.

"Chauncy Johnson's good for it." he told his creditors. "Or if I ain't the banks of New York with their sleeping clerks, have got cash enough for two."

At length he could borrow no more. His eraditors clamored for the money they had lent him. Johnson stood it for two weeks. Then he got angry.

"Bann you." he said, "Pil get enough to pay you and bust you even then."

"Shortly afterwards the Marine National Rank was roibed of a tin box belonging to one of the directors, containing more than \$400.000 worth of securities. No one in the bank could teld when it was hat seen or when it was provably taken. Johnson paid his debis immediately after the robbery, and seemed to have plenty of money besides. He was arrested for the roibery, but was not convicted. The months later Johnson was broke again. Then he and Henry Newman, alias Dutch Henrich, robbed the President of the Central National Bank of a package of bonds and so heard in the soften of the followed the President for Wall street to his office. Newman kept watch while Johnson followed the President from Wall street to his office. Newman kept watch while Johnson followed the President from Wall street to his office. Newman kept watch while Johnson followed the Johnson suntered into the Fifth Avenue Hotel, The corridors were cowied with people. The holiday business of the hotel was at its height. Johnson intered about the hotel offices. He was well dressed and gentlemanily in appearance. No one suspected him, Johnson student package from a guest and put if in the open site. Johnson hotered about the hotel offices. He was each end the hotel of the clerks took a valuable package from a guest and put if in the open site. Johnson had no money, and was too of and too well known to get any work. On

on July 17 in the toilet room of the Metropolitan Hotel. He was discharged both times for want of evidence. Then he disappeared. A week ago Detective Sergeant Hanley found him on Broadway. At l'olice Headquarters Johnson begged to be released.

"I haven't done anything." he cried.

"But we don't know when you will," said Seargent Bird.

"No. bo." said Johnson: "I'm done. I'm out of the ring. My friends are gone, my pals are in prison, and I'm almost dead.

He was released after all the detectives had seen him. Chief Inspector McLaughlin says he is one of the shrewdest and most desperate of the crook's now at liberty. The police have been instructed to lock him up whenever they see him.

WASHED OUT BROM THE PIER.

Mrs. Tome of Rahway Thinks This Saicide Was Her Brother, Heavy C. Springer.

The body of the mysterious suicide which was wedged between piles under the pier at the foot of East Seventy-sixth street has disappeared. Many persons gathered on the pier at low tide yesterday to get a look at the sulcide's face. Capt. Nugent of the canal boat Francis Ryan, who first saw the man, sailed

for New Brunswick yesterday.

Before going he told Capt. Strauss of the
East Sixty-seventh street station that about 5% o'clock on Wednesday morning he saw a well-dressed man standing on the pier. When the man saw that the Captain was looking at him he turned and walked away. A few moments later, the Captain said, he saw the same man in the water. He was apparently making no effort to save himself, and when Capt. Nugent called to him to catch the hawser which extended from the canal boat to the pier he

extended from the canal boat to the pier he made no attempt to do so. The tide was running very strong, and the man's body was washed under the pier.

The pier is planked on each side and at the end, so that it is impossible to get under it, except at low tide. The police were not notified until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Capt. Strauss then sent two policemen to the pier. At low tide Joseph Smith of 435 East Seventy-sixth street succeeded in tring a rope around the man's leg, but when he tried to pull the body out the rope parted. Yesterday afternoon, when it was again low tide. Wilmot Schimmel of 12d Lynch street, Brooklyn, was employed to crawl under the pier. Schimmel crawled under at one sul and emerged from the other. He did this twice and reported that the body was not there. Edward Evans and Joseph Relier went in a boat, and with a boat hook probed all around. They made a like report.

hook probed all around. They made a like report.

The description of the man seen by Capt. Nugent is said by Mrs. Isaac Toms of Rahway to taily with that of her brother, Henry C. Springer, a builder of Rahway. Mrs. Toms was at the pier yesterday accompanied by her husband and her sister. She said that her prother left her home, where he had been boarding on Tuesday, and that he has not been seen since. He evidently contemplated ending his life, for the following letter was found in his room:

Ranway, Oct. 4, 1892.

In his room:

Ranwar, Oct. 4, 1892.

To my door eiter fare and my almost brother face on earth.

When you read this letter I will be men more on earth.

To make be not a good friend to me an God will bless
on, as to know I will. I have no an God will bless
on, as to know I will. I have no an God will bless
on a good to be the face of the fa Mrs. Tome said that her brother was 40 years

old and had been married for twenty-six years. He had not lived with his wife for two years. His letter is aupposed to refer to his differences with his wife. He had four sons.

MAYOR WANSER'S BLUFF CALLED. The Brown Pince Incident No Longer

Factor in Jersey City Polities. Mayor Wanser's political bluff, in citing the Jersey City Street and Water Commissioners to appear before him and show cause why they should not be removed from office for neglect of duty, was called yesterday afternoon, and will be of no further use as a factor in the coming election. President Madden, Commissioners Dugan, Cook, Somers, and You were in the Mayor's office at 3 o'clock, the time fixed in the citation. They were accompanied by Charles Corbin, law partner of Gilbert Collins, a former Republican Mayor of the city, and Lawyer Charles Thompson. The lawyers appeared for Commissioners Dugan and Somers

peared for Commissioners Dugan and Somers. The other Commissioners did not think it necessary to engage counsel.

Mayor Wanser was attended by Spencer Weart, his private secretary and legal adviser. Messrs. Corbin and Thompson were ushered into the Mayor's private office, while the Commissioners were requested to take seats in the antercom. The lawyers opened the proceedings by submitting a demurrer questioning the Mayor's jurisdiction, accompanied by a statement that the Commissioners did not know what they were to be tried for, as no specifications had been served on them, and an opportunity had not been given to prepare a defence.

Mayor Wanser promptly produced typewritten copies of specifications which had been prepared in legal phraseology by Private Secretary Weart. The specifications charge that the Commissioners neglected to declare Brown place a public street, and thus gave the Lehigh Vailey Terminal Company and others an opportunity to begin condemnation pro-

Brown place a public street, and thus gave the Lehigh Vailey Terminal Company and others an opportunity to begin condemnation proceedings. Special charges are made against Commissioners Dugan and Somers, who refused to take part in the proceedings at the time the other three Commissioners dedicated Brown place. The Mayor said that as the question of the legality of the condemnation proceedings had gone to the Supreme Court for decision, the hearing before him would be adjourned until blee. I.

Good lawers are laughing at the absurdity of preferring charges against the Commissioners for exercising a discretionary power which the law clearly gives them. As the election will be all over before the postponed date of the hearing, there will be no further chance to manufacture liepublican political capital out of the matter. If the Supreme Court decides that the condemnation proceedings are invalid, the charges against Commissioners Cook, Madlen, and Yoe will probably be adopted. The question of pressing the charges against Commissioners will be a matter for further consideration.

HOLMES TALKS ABOUT TENNYSON.

The Boston Poet Feels the Brath of His English Contemporary Keenly. BOSTON, Oct. 6.-Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said to-day regarding Tennyson's death: "I might say that the world has lost a great.

good, and beautiful poet, as will be said in the general homage, in which I cordially join. So Lowell and Whittier and Curtis and Parsons. whom I loved so much. In every one of whom I feel a sense of personal loss. I knew Tenny son. I met him abroad, and we passed a day and night together at his home on the Isle of Wight. "Tennyson was a man of very brusque man-

ner to some people. He was, perhaps, peculiar in this respect; but when one thinks how he was annoyed by visitors, who respected nothing and wanted to peer into everything about his home, it was not to be wondered at. To me his most remarkable poem was 'In Memoriam.' There are some who select 'Mand,' but I consider the other the best, the most remarkable of all his writings.

"There were four great men in the lives of whom I felt I had a certain relationship. They were Darwin, Gladstone. Tennyson, and Lincoln—men who made the year 1800 conspicuous, and I." said the decoto, "I was so unblushing as to cresp into that year, too, Gladstone only remains. He is just my age. Tennyson was also nearly the same age. He was born on the 4th of August and I on the 20th of the same month. We are so nearly cotemporaneous that I do not want to speak of him. I do not feel that I can say anything." was annoyed by visitors, who respected noth-

The Sun's Guide to New York. In this book the city will have what it has long lacked -a complete and satisfactory description of

its sights and hore to see them.

It is far from being a book for visitors only. Old-time residents will find after reading it that the city has more sides than even they, with all their experience, have imagined. The various chapters in the book have been written by newspaper specialists, each describing the aspect of the city with which his particular line of work has made him familiar.

It is illustrated in a novel manner by bird's-eye news of sections of the city, so that with a Sun's GUIDE in his pocket a visitor may roam anywher and be sure of finding his way back. If lost, reference to these views will show his location and how he may reach a familiar thoroughfare.

Nothing could be more timely than its publica-

tion on the eve of the Columbian Celebration, when the city will be througed with visitors. Those who come as tourists will find THE SUN'S GUIDE & buy this book, as it will enable him to show his

One rounded teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a heaping teaspoonful of any other.

A large saving on a

year's bakings.

The best known writers on domestic science, as Marion Harland, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Parker and Emily Hayes, and teachers of cookery, as Mrs. Rorer, Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Dearborn,

use and recommend Cleveland's Baking Powder.

WILD MINNIE ROSS.

Eiding Mustaugs and Sleeping Out of Boors -Does She Come from Poughkerpslet A pretty girl, apparently about 16, with blue eyes and yellow hair, made herself conspicuons two or three months ago by riding the mustangs then on sale in 155th street, near Eighth avenue. She had got into the good graces of Oilie, the half-breed in charge of them, who allowed her to ride the half-wild ponies whenever she pleased. She disappeared when the sale was over, but presently began to haunt a patch of woods near 169th street and Amsterdam avenue. The police did not molest her until Wednesday night. when Policeman Kelser of the Washington Heights squad, fearing she would perish with cold, traced her to the sheltered nook formed by a fallen oak and a stone wall forming part of the new aqueduct, in which was the bed of leaves on which she slept, with an old overcoat for her only govering. He arrested her and brought her into the Harlem Police Court yesterday. The girl, who says her name is Minnie Ross, tells different stories abo herself. According to the one she told the police, her parents live at 145 Main street. Poughkeepsie. She ran away from home to seek her fortune here last June. She boarded a train, and when the conductor came around told him she had neither money nor ticket. She was put off at the next station, and then set out to walk. Farmers driving along the route helped her along her journey at times, but she walked a fair share of the way to Tarrytown. She made the journey in two days, sleeping a few hours in the woods at night. At Tarrytown she again boarded a train, but was caught before the train started. The baggage master locked her in the station, and went off to find a constable to take her in charge for wagrancy. She climbed out of a window while he was searching for a constable, and continued her journey on foot.

She reached here the latter part of June and worked a month for a milliner somewhere on Washington Heights. She lost her place after a while and has since lived in the woods and supported herself as best she could.

When arraigned before Juatice Voorhis she told him a different story. She said her parents lived in New York until last spring, when they removed to Poughkeepsie, leaving her unprovided for, but promising to send for her. She waited in vain for them to keep their promise, and soon discovered that she would have to depend on her own exertions, since when she had worked whenever she had the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, with the idea that she would be sent to her parents if they could be found.

ARIONS WELCOMED HOME.

A Mighty Feast of Song and Beer at the Central Turn Verein.

It would have warmed the cockles of the heart of Dr. Chauncey M. Depew if he had accepted instead of declined the invitation of the United Singers to help them greet the returned Arions in the great hall of the Central Turn Verein last night. Dr. Depew would have had the place of honor with President Schwarzschild, and his countenance would have glowed as he looked at the long rows of hearty Germans eating their sausage and rye

As it was, Dr. Depew could not come, and along without him, which they were able to do, thanks to the fine and unlimited beer, the fine and properly limited speeches, and the fine and bearty singing. Dr. Depew would have enjoyed especially the Salamander. When the President announced that the guests of the evening were to be saluted, everybody rose and lifted high his glass and drank it until

and lifted high his glass and drank it until
the ceiling was to be seen through the bottom,
rattled it on the table, and then joined in the
welcome song. After this there were speeches
and toasts and songs.

Dr. Depew's was to have been the only English speech. Congressman Ashiel P. Fitch
took his place and said many pleasant and
clever things. The speakers were Richard
Katzenmayer. William Tenhompel. Dr. John
Friscrich. Hubert Cillis. Ashiel P. Fitch, R.
Weinacht and Carl Lentz of Newark.

The prevailing sentiment of the evening
both in speech and in song was America and
its excellence as a place to live and a place to
get back to, even after all the honors and
friendilness of the Fatherland. The best song
of the evening was "Arion in der Fremdo."
The refrain or one stanza was "Ta ra ra bun
dia." which was not to be disguised by German type or by being sung in German. The
lost stanza ended with "hoch soil er leien,
hech soil er leien, dreimal hoch!" to which
there is no one that will not subscribe.

HEARD THE CONSPIRATORS' VOICES. When the New York Whistoy is Well Out of Him He'll be All Hight.

SOMERVILLE, Oct. 6.-Two weeks ago Benjamin Mitchell, janftor of the West End Athletic Association club house, went to New York his pension. A week ago he came back here. having spent his \$100 and what other money he could get by pawning his extra clothing. Out of pity for his forlorn and shattered state. the Sheriff let him sleep in a little room in the Court House.

According to his story he awoke in the night and heard several men who have threatened his life several times before, conspiring outside the window. He arose, dressed himself. Monday morning early. On Tuesday he got lodging at the poorhouse, but left there at

lodging at the poorhouse, but left there at midnight to return to the house of Mr. Hy, from whom he had got his ticket for the poorhouse. He broke into Mr. Hy's house, selzed a shofgun and made ready to detend himself against the conspirators whose buzzing volces he was always hearing.

Mr. Ely, Mr. Van Cleef of the poor farm, and a constable rushed upon him. He aimed the gun, but the cartridge snapped, and he was disarmed without doing any mischief. He was brought back to Somerville and locked up. As his insanity is the result of drink, he will in all probability come around all right as soon as the New York whiskey is well out of him. He is already beginning to dould the existence of the dangerous conspirators. Last December, after a long debauch, he heard them in a roundhouse at Plainfield, and was with difficulty dissuaded from cutting his

I wenty Newspaper Men Throwm from a Tally he Coach.

BROCKTON, Mass., Oct. C .- An accident befell a party of newspaper men who attended the agricultural fair to-day. Several Beston reporters and editors were the guests of the Brockton scribes, and a tally-ho coach carried the party to the fair grounds. On the return trip a hind wheel came off just as the coach turned up to the railroad station. The twenty newspaper men were harled to the ground, and four of thom were unable to grise. Mr. George M. Whitaker, publisher and proprieto of the New Engand raceer and Treasurer of mme of practical information, and will be able by its direction to do their sightseeing in the least labornous and most methodical way. Every resident who expects to entertain guests should also buy this book, as it will enable him to show his friends all New York.

Ask your necedealer for a copy. Price 25 cents.

THE STRUGGLE IN VENEZUELA.

Dynamita Throwing by Revolutionists—A Carnival of Pilingo and Ontrage, CARACAS, Venezuela, Sept. 29.-The good people of this city were considerably shaken up two or three days ago by repeated explosions of dynamite, guncotton, or other high explosive bombs. They thought that it was or other high surely an attack by Crespo's men, and at once

closed their stores and barricaded their houses. This dynamite throwing is really assuming very grave proportions, and the revolutionary party has already been dubbed the Dynamiters. The peculiar feature of this recent trouble is that the matter is not very clear as to which party threw the bombs. It is plainly evident that there are serious dissensions in the national camp, and that Crespo's forces have received considerable augmentations from the Government troops.

When the trouble first broke out Crespo had but a handful of men, and even when his troops numbered several hundred arms could not be found for them. Long sugarcane knives, sticks, swords, fowling-pleces, and other similar weapons were all they had, while the Government troops were armed with rifles that were obtained some years ago from the United States. Frequent raids' upon Government posts and the desertion of a number of national troops have somewhat overcome this diffi-

States. Frequent raids upon Government posts and the desertion of a number of national troops have somewhat overcome this difficulty, but even now hardly one-half of his 14,000 men are properly armed.

It is this that delays his entrance into this city, which event will, it is confidently beliayed, bring the present troubles to a close. The arrival of the steamer South Portland from the United States with her cargo of arms is sonsequently most eagerly looked forward to, as the war can then be rapidly ended. Another reason ascribed for the present delay in moving the troops is that negotiations are in progress to tring about the change of administration by peaceful means, and that just as soon as 'lie Government has squeezed all the money it can from the unfortunate merchants it will decamp before its personal as well as its official head is severed.

Alinister Scruggs proposes keeping a manof-war at anchor at La Guayra as long as possible, in order that he may have a safe place to retreat to until the worst features blow over and some kind of a Government is finally established.

Fillaging and the ravishing of women and girls are the things at present far more to be dreaded than powder and buillets. As the money gets scarcer crime increases, and nobody in the outlying villages feels quite rafe. Church property is no more respected than agricultural or personal. The soldiers go into the rum shops, order what they please to drink, and then depart without ever thinking it nocessary to pay. If any trouble arises from this disregard of usual custom abuse and violence follow.

Upon returning from these foraging expeditions an auction of all their pillerings is held in the public square. Such a mixture of things could not be found even at one of the llowery auctions. Garments of all kinds, shapes, and sizes, house furniture of every description, church bangings, altar decorations, garden produce, and live stock are all in one grand heap, ready to be knocked down any numbers can reach here. Occasionally detachments are

COMPLAINT OF HARSH TREATMENT, Rouan Says He Was Clubbed at the Fire Which Destroyed His Stable.

Complaint has been made against policemen who were on duty at the fire in the stables at 506 and 508 East Seventy-first street early on Tuesday morning when many horses and carriages were burned. Christopher Ronan of 515 East Seventy-fifth street lost several thousand dollars' worth of property. The firemen were at work when Ronan arrived. He tried to pass through the fire lines, but the police turned him back. "I am the owner of that building." Ronan says he told an officer attempting to pass through the lines. He says the policeman ordered him away and clubbed him and that he is suffering from severe bruises. Honan says he will make complaint as soon as he learns the policeman's name. It is said others complain of harsh treatment.

Rue's Death Accidental, the Jury Says, NEW BRUNSWICK, Oct. 6.-Coroner J. T. Brady of Raritan convened a Coroner's jury at South Bound Brook this morning to investigate the death of Edward L. Rue of 95 Lambertson street, Trenton, whose body was found Tuesday in the canal near Hound Brook. The impression was that he had been murdered. The verdict of the jury was that Rue's drowning was accidental. The cuts on the forehead and right ear, the jury agreed, were caused by the screw of a canal propeller. Rue's parents came on to-day from Trenton and took charge of the body.

BARINE INTELLIGENCE

Sun rises.... 5 58 | Sun sets.... 5 56 | Meen rises. 6 42 High Warkin-This Day.
Sandy Heek, 8 09 | Gov. Island. 8 29 | Hell Gate. 10 10

Se Spree, Willigerod, Southampton, Se Stherian, Park, Glassow, Se Stherian, Park, Glassow, Se Stherian, Park, Glassow, Se Liwick, Steele, Hamburg, Se Port Prillip, Gray, Japan, Se Christine, Larsen, Copenhagen, Se Poscolla, Le Tempiler, Tilt Cove, N. F. Se Pontiac, Owen, Gloraliar, Se Habana, Grau, Hawana, Se Naccochee, Smith, Sawannab, Se Old Dominion, Couch, Richmond, Se Guyandette, Walker, Norfolk, Se F. W. Brune, Lewis, Baltimore | For later arrivals see First Page.

ARRIVED GOS Sa Tanric, from New York, off Fasinet, is tiermanic, from New York, of Fasinet, is Rawonsdate, from New York, at Progress, is Ozama from New York, at Inacoa. Sa Bermuda, from New York, at Martinique.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. Es Majestic, from Queen-stown for New York, 88 St. Romans, from Laverpool for New York, 88 Chendernskor, from Mi ara for New York, 88 City of Chesser, from Queenstown for New

Muile Clase. Algonquin, Charleston..... State of Texas, Fernandina. Chattanoochee, Savannan... Sail Tiemor La Gascogne, Cherbourg. 3 700 A. M. Umbria, Liverpost. 8 30 A. M. Ethe Brethen 4 500 A. M. Ethnobia, Glasgow. 5 500 A. M. Ethe Bremen 4 300 A. M. Ethiopin, Giasgow 5 550 A. M. Amsterdam, Gotterdam, 5 500 A. M. Mississippi, London Nevada, Liverpool Orizaba, Havena 11 500 A. M. Atho, Janualea 11 300 A. M. Atho, Janualea 11 300 A. M. Geo, W. Chyle, St. Demineo, 1 90 J. M. Knickethocker, New Origana Lenna, Galvesion M. Lenna, Galvesion 1 6 00 P M 1 00 P M 1 00 P M 1 00 P M INCOMING STRANSHIPS

Hamburg Amsterdam Kingstou Huli Singara Singara Sendam Havana. Hatterdan ... Swansca. Cherbourg .... London. Brettien. the Jantice.

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MARRIED.

CORT-STILES,-On Thursday, Sept. 29, by the Rev. Dr. R. S. McArthur, Nicholas L. Cort to Hattie A. Stiles, daughter of John N. Stiles, Esq., of Hope-

DIED.

ASSOEN, In Great Barrington, Mass. on Oct. 5, 42 S.A. M., Annie Assoen, wife of Thomas Assoen. Foueral on Saturday, Oct. 8, at 2 o'clock, Friends and relatives are invited to meet the funeral at Grand Central Deput on Saturday, Oct. 8, at 2

HOGAN,-On Oct. 5, Maggie A. Grimes, beloved with RUGAN, -On Oct. 5. Maggie A. Grimes, beloved wife of Thomas F. Hogan.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late readence, 10 hordes av., Long Lond City, on Saturday, Oct. 8, at 8430 A.M., then to St. Aury's thurch, where a solemn mass of requires will be offered for the repose of her soul. Admany mapers please copy.

LA GRASSA -On Wednesday morning, Oct. 5, and only a new result of the second lines.

suddenly and peacefully after a lingering illness Vina, only daughter of Mrs. Latina R, and the late Henry La Grassa, in the 25th year of her age. Funeral private. Kindly omit flowers.

MOOR E,-At Jersey City, on Oct. 6, 1892, William Moore, in his 66th year. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 8, at 1:30 o'clock, from his late residence, 525 Jersey av

STEVENSON .- After a short illness, on Thursday, Oct. 6, David Stevenson. Funeral services will be held at Brick Church, 87th.

st, and bin av., on caturiay, Oct. 8, at 4 P. M. Friends invited. Interment private at conventions of the family. Please out thowers. At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Mutual Bank, held at its banking house, 481 8th av.,

this 6th day of October, 1802, the following pream-ble and resolutions were unanunously adopted: Whereas, Almighty God, in His Divine Providence, has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved associate and President, Bavid Stevenson, and, whereas, in his death we recognize that the community has lost a valued and useful member, that we have been deprived of a faithful friend and companion, and a wise counse for and advisor, and that his family has lost a bind, devoted, and beloved

husband and father.
Therefore, be it resurved, that we extend to his family in this hour of their addiction our heartfell sympathy for their becavement, and farther he it is solved that we attend his funeral services in a body, and that a copy of these resolutions be abread upon our minutes. WALTER WESTERVELT, Cashier. our minutes. WALTER WESTERVELT, Cashier.
TURNER, -On the dia inst, the Lev. Jeremiah P.,
Turner, O. P., at St. Vincent Perrer's Convout, UStR.

st, and Lexington av., aged 35 years.
Funeral on Saturiay, Oct. 8, at at Vincent Ferrer's
Church, at 10:30 o'clock A. M. interment in CAF vary Cemetery. The reverend clergy are invited to attend. TUT1,-On Oct. 1 at Long Lake, Hamilton county

N. Y., Lonis D. Tutt. Funeral services will be held Friday, Get. 7, at 3 P. M. from his has residence, 542 Westminster av., Elizabeth, N. J.

Special Rotices. MENLY A. D. N. P. S. M. D.

Diseases of the Nervous system, to ribe Crimery Orans, Impotency, and St. City, Holys S to 1, 2 to 6. CHOON NOW CAM "HORAT IN SAPUNAL CHOOS DESTRICTED IN the total and horas in the world for preserving the least the Harding Hard AND DELICIOUS," and when the

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